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Robert Louis Stevenson's  
Indebtedness to the  
18th Century Novelists

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ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON'S INDEBTEDNESS

TO THE

EIGHTEENTH CENTURY NOVELISTS

By

FAITH LELAND BARDWELL

THESIS

For the Degree of Bachelor of Arts


in the

College of Literature and Arts

in the

University of Illinois.

June, 1901.



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UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

May 30, 1901

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT THE THESIS PREPARED UNDER MY SUPERVISION BY

Faith Leland Barnwell

ENTITLED Robert Louis Stevenson's Indebtedness to  
the Eighteenth Century Novelists

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OF A. B.

Daniel Kilham Dodge

HEAD OF DEPARTMENT OF

English





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Stevenson's Indebtedness  
to the  
Eighteenth Century Novelists.

Critics of Stevenson have frequently recognized the fact that there exists in his work much that is suggestive of the eighteenth century novels. In the criticism which has been available to me I have found the following references to Stevenson's work in its relation to the eighteenth century.

Charles D. Lanier in an article in the Review of Reviews, V 11; 181, says that, when as a boy Stevenson accompanied his father on a coasting expedition about Sherrymore, he was "poring over Sir Walter Scott, Washington Irving, Poe, Cooper and Defoe" and he continues saying,

"Are not these parrots and these pirates, these stolen brigs and hidden treasure, these one-legged and one-eyed villains, these heroes

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without even the weak help, these very improbable tangles and quite impossible unravelings — are not these the old stage properties of De foe, of Irving, of Scott and a thousand lesser showmen?"

In the Living Age, 218; 240, if a Mac Colloch simply states that Treasure Island is comparable to Robinson Crusoe.

C. T. Copeland, Atlantic Monthly 78; 545; in speaking of the horror of Dr Jekyll's discovery of his involuntary transformation, writes,

"There has not been such a shudder as that in our literature since Crusoe found the footprint in the sand."

Andrew Lang, in his essay on Stevenson, mentions his sense of the English idiom of the last last century.

The following is from an article in the Atlantic Monthly 60; 747, by Sophia Kirk:





"He (Stevenson) brings back old chivalries and piracies, and talks to the boyhood of today of ship-wracks and highwaymen as if these venerable objects of worship had not been superseded long ago by merchantile heroes and dollar coming nerveboys."

Stevenson himself frankly acknowledges his indebtedness to the eighteenth century. In a letter to Marcel Schwob, the French man of letters, he writes,

"Ah yes, you are right, I love the eighteenth century and so do you, and have not listened to its voice in vain."

In the introduction to *Treasure Island* (page ~~III~~ IV) he writes,

"No doubt the parrot once belonged to Robinson Crusoe. No doubt the skeleton is conveyed from Poe."

Again in the poem which



is preparatory to Treasure Island he signifies his realization of the fact that he has borrowed his subject matter from the days of buccaner literature.

The actual comparison of Stevenson's work with that of Defoe and Smollett reveals many noticeable resemblances.

One of the strongest similarities between Stevenson's work and that of the eighteenth century, is in its spirit, and the character of the subject matter treated. The extreme bloodiness and brutality of Smollett and Defoe are well toned by Stevenson. They are made far more nearly legitimate and much less shocking, yet if we open our eyes we cannot but see that they are there still. The history of the adventures on board the *Parah*, (Master of Ballantrae





pp. 45-46) are certainly more artistic and entertaining than Deane or Smollett were capable of writing, but there is no less horror there.

The circumstances leading up to the death of Goguelat (St. Ives pages 12-13) are better managed than any like affair in Smollett but nevertheless the brutality is heart sickening.

Other instances of this brutal horror may be found, Treasure Island page 195-201, page 354, page 105-107; St. Ives page 126-127 and Kidnapped page 76.

Stevenson delights in treating seafaring life and all the reckless adventures and cruelty which went with it in the days of the buccanniers. He is fond of desert islands, buried treasure and all the wild scenes and adventures which characterize the early novels. Indeed I think his subject matter is more closely analogous to that of the eighteenth century writers than



any recent novelists

Another characteristic of Stevenson which is like Smollett and Defoe is his didacticism. In *Kidnapped*, *David Balfour*, *Master of Ballantrae* and *Treasure Island* we feel this strongly. Certainly it is very different from the clumsy preaching and crude moralizing in Smollett, Defoe and Richardson. Stevenson seldom makes their common mistake of portraying evil so forcibly as to make it the most pervading element in the tone of the novel, indeed, his morals are so delicately drawn that there is almost always a question as to whether they are intentional or not. I have often heard readers contend that it was altogether unintentional, but we have from his own pen the expression of a desire to make his work a moral instrument. This is coupled with a complaint of the difficulties which beset





the path of the modern novelist who would preach. It is found in his Letter VI 342, and reads as follows:

"I have come for the moment to a pause in my moral works, for I have many irons in the fire, and I wish to furnish something to bring coin before I can go on with what I think doubtless to be a duty. It is a most difficult work; a touch of the parson will drive off those I hope to influence; a touch of overstrained laxity, besides disgusting like a grimace, may do harm. Nothing that I have ever seen yet speaks directly and efficaciously to young men, and I do hope I may find the art to fill up a gap."

In spite of Stevenson's great superiority in the art of teaching ethics and pointing to higher ideals, I feel that Defoe, Smollett, and Richardson might have



been to him an earnest  
of the fact that the novel  
could be used as a vehicle  
of ethical instruction

In the plot of Stevenson's  
David Balfour I found a  
resemblance to Invollett's  
Herdman and Count Fathom. Renaldo's  
faithful charge of his orphaned love,  
Perafina, reminds one of David's  
guardianship of the friendless  
Ratona, and there is a  
certain resemblance in the  
circumstances of the alienation  
of the two pairs of lovers,  
especially in that both the  
unhappy maidens are kept  
prisoners in lonely out of the  
way houses. The pursuit by  
Renaldo and David Balfour (In  
Kidnapped) of their rightful  
portunes is something the  
same.

Often some situation or





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incident in Stevenson's stories resembles another in an eighteenth century novel.

When David is wrecked upon the peninsula (Kidnapped page 118) we think of Robinson Crusoe's casting away. Apart from the mere circumstance the heroic efforts of each to maintain an existence are alike.

The situation on board ship in Roderick Random, chapters XXV-XXX is much like that of David, in Kidnapped chapters VII and VIII, and that of The Master and Colonel Burke in The Master of Ballantrae, pages 45--58. There is the same brutality among the crew, with walking of planks and threats from such men as Teach and Mack-shane constantly endangering the lives of the helpless prisoners. The difference is that in Stevenson these things are more artistic. They make us shiver without



exciting such a disagreeable sense of disgust.

In *St. Ives*, page 9 the raptures of St. Ives over Flora, and the rapidity with which his feeling grows no more after the fashion of the gasping passion of lovers in the eighteenth century than our more reasonable modern sort. It is especially suggestive of the love of *Roderick Random* for *Narcissa*, (*Roderick Random* page 246-9 & 262).

The barbarous duel in the second chapter of *St. Ives* has a decided eighteenth century flavor as has also the escape from prison, page 62. Throughout this book occur unexpected predicaments, sometimes half amusing and half shocking, which are strongly suggestive of *Smollett* and *Fielding*. Instances are, the appearance of the aunt in the dining room (page 44 & 85) the circumstance at the inn



page 18e) and the adventure of the runaway couple (page 24e). But Stevenson's situations are always lacking in the coarseness which is so common in Puvvillitt and Fielding.

In *Treasure Island* the voice of Ben Gunn frightening the gold searchers (page 245-) suggests the passage where Robinson Crusoe is frightened by the voice of the parrot (page 76) and the lonely horror of the discovery of the footprint (Robinson Crusoe page 79) is reproduced where Jim Hawkins discovers Ben Gunn page 110 & 11, and where the skeleton is found page 241. The footprint incident is the most picturesque thing in Defoe and it gives a thrill of pure, peculiar horror which is very similar to the thrills Stevenson is so fond of inducing.

The manner of working upon the imagination in *The Journal of the Plague* (pages 46, 48,





— 2 9, — 7, & 473) very faintly anticipates the horror of the cries which Jim hears in *Treasure Island* (page 106) and the face of Ransom as he is carried below. (*Kidnapped* page 57.)

The beginning of *Kidnapped* is not unlike the beginning of *Captain Singleton*, and I believe that David Balfour partakes somewhat of the adventurousness of *Captain Singleton* with also some of the sense and unambiguity of *William*.

Leslie Stephen says that the great virtue of Defoe's work is that his lies seem so probable. Stevenson evidently admired this quality in Defoe and studied his method of producing it. for we find that he has used similar means for securing verisimilitude in his own stories, though to be sure he is always more artful. While



Defoe used the device of a mere chain of evidence and assertion of the good character of his witnesses to make his stories seem reliable, Stevenson uses more complex means. In Treasure Island he has the hero who tells the story say that he was asked to do so by other participants in the adventure and makes him go on to explain their desire that he should keep back the location of the island (Treasure Island page 1). When kidnapped he invests his hero with such honesty and straightforwardness that we are obliged to believe the story he tells.

Another method which Defoe uses to secure verisimilitude is minuteness of detail and cataloging. He often enumerates lists of articles, and at other times he gives facts not especially important to the story but which





are of such a nature as the casual narrator of actual events would be likely to mention. Stevenson is too conscientious to do just this. He seldom enumerates, though at times, when he is certain that the catalog will be interesting, he uses it (Treasure Island page 31), but oftener he rather gives the effect of detail through suggestion as for instance in Treasure Island page 258 in telling about Ben Gunn's cave; I felt after reading the book that this cave had been minutely described, I could seem to see it and its contents distinctly, but when I turned back to the passage I found that only a few details were mentioned. Sometimes Stevenson allows his speaker to tell a longer story than is necessary to the plot, in order that the narrative may seem more real, for example



kidnapped, (page 53) the story of  
the sailor

Stevenson seems to have  
chosen to go back to Defoe in  
the matter of omitting character  
development. He is the exception  
of his time in that he makes  
almost no attempt at weaving  
character growth into his plots,  
and like Defoe, too, he depends  
almost entirely upon the  
effectiveness of incident for the  
interest of his stories. J. A. Mac  
Culloch (Living Age, 218; 5-40) notes  
this fact and compares Robinson  
Crusoe with Treasure Island  
in this respect.

Like the early novelists  
Stevenson seldom appeals to  
the visual sense. In his Letters  
I II page 377 he says,

"My two aims may be  
described as

1st War to the adjection,

2nd Death, to the optic nerve.

Admitted we live in an age of



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the optic nerve in literature for  
how many centuries did  
literature get along without a sign  
of it."

We recognize a touch of  
the last century in Stevenson's  
idioms and forms of speech.  
Andrew Lang speaks of Stevenson's  
sense of the English idiom  
of the last century. <sup>(Stevenson)</sup> He, also  
has a skilful trick of  
introducing terms which have  
a peculiar buccaneering,  
piratical flavor, as in *Treasure*  
*Island*, *other*. He has made "pieces  
of eight" and the "dead man's  
chest" the very key notes of the  
story.

I believe that Stevenson was  
only partially conscious of the  
resemblance which his work  
bears to that of the eighteenth  
century. Much of the eighteenth  
century element in his work  
is merely the natural and





involuntary result of the  
reading which he did at his  
most impressionable age Charles  
D. Lanier tells how, when, as a  
boy Stevenson accompanied  
his father on his coasting expedi-  
tion along the north shore  
and about Skerryvore lighthouse  
he was poring over Sir Walter  
Scott, Washington Irving, Poe, Cooper  
and Devere. I think he shows  
that he absorbed much from  
all of these. I believe that his  
work bears a closer relation to  
that of Scott than any other  
author's and my investigation  
has led me to think that  
he may owe more to him  
than to any other novelist.  
The adventure of the staircase  
(Kidnapped page 27) is wonderfully  
like Scott if not actually suggested  
by his description of the death  
of Amy Robsart. The incidents  
and characters of The Black Arrow  
seem to have been taken



right out of Scott. Indeed I have never read a novel of Stevenson but I was reminded of Scott, while Stevenson makes such frequent reference to him in his letters that it is evident he recognized that he owed a great deal to him.

From the study of Irving Stevenson may well have learned to desire beauty of style and to aspire to that adaptation of tone to subject matter which he has so successfully attained, while *Tales of a Traveller* had a pronounced influence upon one of his plots as he himself acknowledges in the introduction to *Treasure Island*. I shall quote the passage later. Some of his short stories and *Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde* have a tone of weird horror which might have been suggested by Poe, and the finding of the treasure.





in Treasure Island (Chapters ~~XXXI~~ and ~~XXXII~~), the part which the skeleton plays, etc., remind us forcibly of the Gold Bug. From Cooper Stevenson may well have got some points for the wanderings of the Master in the American wilderness (The Master of Ballantrae<sup>page 279</sup>) as well as for his sea tales.

Stevenson himself speaks of his indebtedness to Charles Kingsley from whose "At Last" he got the idea of "The Dead Man's Chest" which was the clue to Treasure Island, and to Captain Johnson's "History of Notorious Pirates" which was a help and inspiration to him in his seafaring tales.

All Stevenson owes to the novelists mentioned above is only surer proof of his debt to the early eighteenth century novelists, for, with the possible exception of Smollett, every one of these



writers is a disciple of Defoe, Poullett and Fielding, and from them Stevenson naturally drew more of the eighteenth century spirit.

As I have already said, I believe that Stevenson was not altogether conscious of the influence which these authors had upon him. I think it was in a large degree merely the result of having read them so much at an age when his mind was very sensitive to impressions, so that his ideas of fiction were greatly influenced by them and resemblances inevitably occur in his own work. A quotation from his introduction to *Treasure Island* page ~~XIV~~ may serve to explain how this was:

"It is my debt to Washington Irving that exercises my conscience and justly so, for I believe. plagiarism was rarely carried



farther. I chanced to pick up the "Tales of a Traveler" some years ago, with a view to an anthology of prose narrative, and the book flew up and struck me. Billy Bones, his chest, the company in the parlour, the whole inner spirit and a good deal of the material detail of my first chapters all were there, all were the property of Washington Irving. But I had no guess of it then as I sat writing by the fireside, in what seemed the springtides of a somewhat pedestrian inspiration; nor yet day by day, after lunch as I read aloud my morning's work to the family. It seemed to me original as sin; it seemed to belong to me like my own right eye."

Sometimes, I think, Stevenson did deliberately borrow ideas. He acknowledges in the passage we have already quoted from the





introduction to Treasure Island, that the "parrot once belonged to Robinson Crusoe" and that the skeleton was taken from Poe. But he is a good illustration of Coleridge's statement, "To amuse on principle is to imitate without loss of originality." When he sees something which he believes he can use to good advantage he assimilates it and builds it into the organic structure of his work in such a way that it is often really his in a far truer sense than it was ever the original author's. Sidney Colvin puts it this way.

"He may set out to tell a pirate story for boys 'exactly in the ancient way', and it will come from him not in the ancient way at all but reprinted, marked with a sharpness and saliency in the characters, a private stamp of buccannery."



fecundity combined with smiling humor, an energy of vision, and happy vividness of presentment which are shining his own." Letter VI page ~~XXII~~

It was in this way that Shakespeare used his many sources.

Stevenson himself thoroughly believed in the right of every author to borrow whatever he could make worthy use of. In the Introduction to *Treasure Island* again, page ~~XIV~~ he says in speaking of the borrowed parrot and skeleton.

"I think little of these they are trifles and details, and no man can hope to have a monopoly of skeletons or make a corner in talking birds. — These useful writers had fulfilled the poets saying; departing they had left behind them

"Footprints on the sands of time,



Footprints that perhaps another -  
and I was the other."

Stevenson is not less generous to others than to himself. At one time he in some way suggested that a story by a certain writer bore some resemblance to one of his own and a hungry editor immediately picked up the choice bit and turned it into an article convicting the author of this story of plagiarism. I was bitterly indignant and at once wrote to the editor. The following is an extract from the letter.

"As if I did not borrow the ideas of half of my own (stories). as if any one who had written a story ill had a right to complain of any other who should have written it better."

Letters VI page 293.

Our conclusion then





must be that few authors have been more largely indebted to those who went before than Robert Louis Stevenson, and that he is especially indebted to the authors of the earliest novels of incident, i.e. Defoe and Smollett. But we are persuaded that his is not the debt of the unworthy dependent, but rather that of the child to the parent; the natural debt of blood and bone, paid already because it is essential to the perpetuation of the parent's life.



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Rutledge edito

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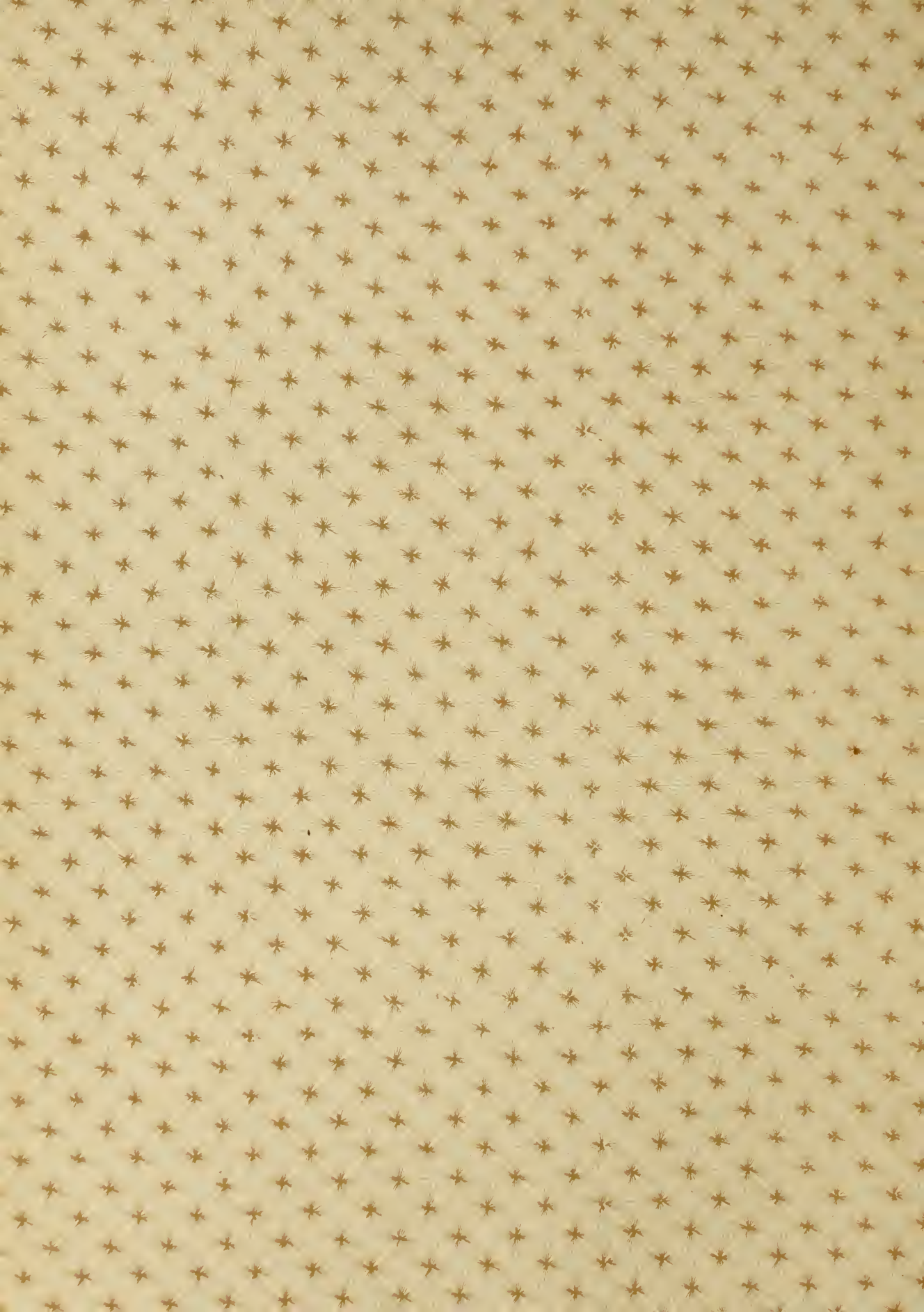
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